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RACIAL HATREDS IN THE WAR.

THE dropping of bombs from airships into Antwerp at midnight aroused so much of horror and indignation as to distract attention from the coincident reports that food and forage abandoned by retreating Germans had been found by advancing Russians at Eydtukhnen, Gumbinnen and Insterburg to be poisoned. No one will believe any German officer ordered the poisoning, yet the story is not without its significance in estimating the ferocity of the racial hatreds, long existing and now turned loose in the madness of war.

An enraged peasantry, made desperate by the invasion of their land and the destruction of their homes by foes whom they regard as fiends, have become fiendish themselves. The bomb throwing into a sleeping city proves the resolve of the Kaiser's commanders to crush Belgium speedily by all military means in their power. The poisoned food and forage left for the invading Russians proves that the Germans are working vengeance on their enemies by all means in a peasant's power. Military men will make a distinction between the devilish bomb and the poisoned food as marking the difference between civilized and barbaric war, yet for all these barbarities that shock military honor, militarism is itself to blame.

MELODRAMA AND DIPLOMACY.

AN illustration of the ease with which diplomacy can be transformed into melodrama is afforded in the contrast between the story given out some days ago of the Kaiser's dramatic farewell to the British Ambassador and that given by the Ambassador himself in his official report.

The original story was that the Kaiser, wearing various stars and other decorations bestowed upon him by Victoria and Edward and George of Great Britain, received the Ambassador in high and mighty style, and after some soaring talk, tore the medals from his breast and, throwing them to the floor, bade the Ambassador tell King George that Kaiser Wilhelm did thus cast off and scorn his honors.

The Ambassador's report says on the day of his departure an aid from the Emperor came to him with a written message, saying, among other things: "His Majesty begs that you will tell the King that he has been proud of the titles of British Field Marshal and British Admiral, but that in consequence of what has occurred he must now at once divest himself of these titles."

It will be seen that, while there is a vast difference between the fact and the fiction, the substance is the same.

OUR POLICE TO BE BUSY.

BY order of the Police Commissioner every member of the force is hereafter to assist the Department of Health and the Department of Street Cleaning in enforcing sanitary and street cleaning regulations. The police are not to make summary arrests, but are to give warning and good counsel, correcting abuses and enforcing violations of law without resorting to arrest as far as possible.

Fulfillment of the order is likely to keep the police pretty busy. Nearly all classes of citizens have been so accustomed to violating ordinances relating to sanitation and to cleanliness that with many of them it has become a habit that will be hard to break. Police pumping will help them to that end; but it is more than likely a few arrests will have to be made before the sage counsel and good advice and even the stern warnings will have full effect.

MILITARY DRILL IN SCHOOLS.

FROM inquiries made by The Evening World concerning instruction in military drill and discipline in the public schools it was learned that such instruction was undertaken some twenty years ago under a resolution of the Board of Education creating "The American Guard," that much success was attained, but for various reasons the instruction was dropped in all but three schools. Of these three, however, it is reported, "the boys are record breakers in attendance," and, further, "from the United States Army it was learned later that boys who had attended these schools found rapid advancement through their early training."

Of the advantages of such discipline here is proof that cannot be set aside by any theorizing or sentimentalism. It is derived from the results of experiment. It shows that such instruction gives boys more interest in the school; that it keeps them steadier in attendance than are the boys in schools where no such instruction is given; that it fits them better for the duties of life. These are personal gains for the boys themselves, and when to them is added the gain to the city, to the State and to the nation the sum of benefits is more than doubled.

Letters From the People

By Trolley to Philadelphia.

Editor of The Evening World:

In reply to a reader's query regarding the trolley ride to Philadelphia I would advise him to take a Pink

head car at Jersey City to Market

and Broad streets, Newark, where he

changes to a Bound Brook car. At

Bound Brook change for a New

Jersey car. At New Brunswick

change for an express trolley to Trenton.

There change for Camden and

at Camden take the ferry to Front

and Philadelphia. Time, ten or

fifteen hours. Fare \$1.50. Or he can

go from Trenton to Bristol, to Chest-

nut Hill, to Philadelphia. Time and

fare about the same.

Our Readers:

Editor of The Evening World:

In reference to women occupying seats in open cars: Last

on smoking throughout the trip, and

using language that even a trooper

would be ashamed to use. The con-

ductor, taking it all in, simply

laughed, declaring he would "get

worse than that on the next trip." Is

it right that such people should "own

the car, seat and all, when respectable

persons are afraid to get aboard for

fear that if they even look at the

ladies they might get a beating from

their escorts?

O. G.

Size of the United States Army.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

A says that the United States has

a standing army of 60,000. B says

that the United States has a stand-

ing army of 1,000,000. Which is right?

E. B.

The total enlisted strength (staff

and line) of the United States army

is 64,858, exclusive of provisional forces

and hospital corps. The law provides

that the total enlisted strength of the

army shall not exceed 100,000.

\$75,000 a Year.

To the Editor of The Evening World:

What is the salary of the President

of the United States?

Who "Opened"?

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By Robert Minor



The Jarr Family



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Mr. Jarr expected loud cheers to

greet him when he limped out

of the front door of his flat in his

bare feet, with Mrs. Jarr by his side,

he was to be greatly disappointed. A

silent roar greeted him.

"Get back there, you big boob!"

shouted an assistant fire chief.

"Don't you see we got that line

smoked, and it may bust right in

your mouth!"

Mrs. Jarr, who had been keeping

her head proudly erect during all the

excitement of emerging from the flat

where the fire might have been now

looked down to see the Stained line.

In so doing she caught sight of Mr.

Jarr's tango-swollen bare feet and

emitting a ladylike scream, she

fainted.

Little Willie Jarr, who had been

lowered from the front window, tied

up in the piano cover—an event that

was to exhaust him forever among his

young companions—now set up a hor-

rible quaking when he saw his moth-

er reel into his father's arms. Only

his head was allowed to partially

emerge from the piano cover, which,

being of a checkered silk pattern,

made the scion of the Jarrs greatly

resemble that once famous human

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The Week's Wash

By Martin Green

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THOSE Germans," remarked the

head polisher, "appear to

have registered quite a

clean-up in

France during

the past week."

"With the

French actively

preparing Paris

for a siege," said

the laundry man,

"it looks as

though the Ger-

man Army is ex-

pected at the

gates of the city

within a short time. The Ger-

mans have licked in succession the

Belgians, the French and the British,

and with characteristic obstinacy and

vigor they are following out the pro-

gramme arranged for them in Berlin.

"In view of the reports that various

forts along the line of the German ad-

vance have not been captured by the

Germans the progress they are making

into France is puzzling to censor-

ious observers in this country. But

there is one sure thing: Where the

fighting is the Germans are. All the

fighting was in Belgium and Alsace

a week ago. Now the bulk of the

fighting is being done in France.

"The Germans have literally

swarmed into the field of hostilities.

From the best information at hand

it is estimated that the British troops

in the fighting line in France number

about 100,000. Against this army the

Germans launched an army of 250,000

men. Everywhere the Germans ap-

pear to outnumber the enemy.

"It is quite evident that the Ger-

mans are bent upon wiping out the

British force in France, if that be

possible. The German feeling against

Great Britain at this time is one of

virulent hatred. Germany would

rather humiliate England than

France. It looks from this distance

as though a big chunk of the German

Mr. Jarr's Non-Union Rescue

Wins Him No Fame as a Hero

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curio, George the Turtle Boy.

"Get back! Get back!" repeated the

assistant chief. "Here, Dobson and

Durkin, carry 'em back!"

Mr. Jarr picked up a fireman's axe

that had been blunted and thrown

aside after the brass railing to the

stoop had been hacked away to pre-

vent them from being destroyed in

case the fire, had there been any,

reached them.

"Stand back!" Mr. Jarr cried man-

fully, for he was getting peevish at

the way things were coming to him.

"Stand back, or I'll brain you!"

In grabbing the blunted axe he had

been compelled to let Mrs. Jarr swoon

against the portals of the apartment

house. He was resolute, and the fire-

men, brave as they were, stood yet

aloof.

"The poor guy has gone nutty!"

cried a sympathizing policeman. "Don't

burr him. Hit him on the bean and

knock him stiff and let Doc have him

taken off in the ambulance."

"But for the fact that she had

swooned, Mrs. Jarr looked her pret-

tiest. Her color was high, although,

as she afterward explained, she never

believed in putting on any except for

evening affairs.

"I tell you to stand back!" snarled

Mr. Jarr. "You've drowned out my

flat, the whole place in fact, chopped

down the walls and broke up my fur-

niture; but if my wife is to be saved

I'll do the saving!"

"It ain't regular," muttered the

fireman. "But Mr. Jarr had his dan-

der up. He was not going to have

Mrs. Jarr taken back upstairs and

carried down an extension ladder or

lowered with a life belt and a rope

by total strangers, even if they were

firemen. He proceeded to scab the

job and continue on with his non-

union, or firemanless, rescue.

But this commonplace procedure

made no favor with the excited

throng. Had the firemen carried out

their threats, suddenly expressed, to

"burr the nerry guy on the bean"

(Gus afterward told him it meant to

hit him on the nose), the crowd

would have cheered.

As for Mrs. Jarr, she tottered on

her husband's arm and daintily

moaned, when Mrs. Rangle, Mrs.

Turwilliger, Mrs. Striver, Gus's

wife, Lena; Mrs. Slavinsky, old Mrs.

Dusenberry, Mrs. Muller and all the

ladies of the neighborhood, whether

of Mrs. Jarr's social status or not,

rejoiced with many expressions of

sympathy on the edge of the fire

lines.

Little Emma Jarr was held up by

her mother to be kissed, but Master

Willie Jarr was still confined to the

fold of the piano cover. He had

been rescued according to union rules

and regulations and he was not sup-

posed to be able to walk.

"There!" said Mr. Jarr, when his

wife opened her eyes at last. "I bet I

didn't let those red necks carry you

down a ladder!"

"You should have minded your own

business!" Don't you think they know